

THE
LONG, LONG WEARY DAY

(Der lieben langen Tag.)

A

GERMAN MELODY.

Words translated from the German,

ARRANGED FOR THE

PIANO FORTE.

PIANO



GUITAR



Published by **MILLER & BEACHAM**, Baltimore.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1853, by Miller & Beacham, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Maryland.

Washn. Music Stereotypor.

Rear 43 Central-st. New York.

THE LONG, LONG WEARY DAY.

(DEN LIEBEN LANGEN TAG.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

The long, long wea - ry day Is pass'd in tears a - way, The long, long
Den lie - ben lan - gen Tag Hab i nur Schertz und Plag. Den lie - ben

mf

wea - ry day Is pass'd in tears a - way, And still at eve - ning, I am
lan - gen Tag Hab i nur Schertz und Plag. Und muss am A - bend doch nur

weep - ing, When from my win - dow's height, I look out on the night, I still am
wei - na, Wenn i am Fen - ster steh und in die Nacht raus seh, Da muss i

p Legato.

weep - ing, My lone watch keep - ing, When from my win - dow's height I look out
wei - na, Bin i al - lei - na, Wenn i am Fen - ster steh und in die

Cresc.

Cresc.

Decres. Rit.

on the night, I still am weep - ing, My lone watch keep - ing.
 Nacht naus seh, Da muss i wei - na, Bin i al - lei - na.

Decres. Dim.

When I, his truth to prove, Would tri - fle with my love, When I, his
 Er hat mir's oft go - sagt, Wenn i ihn hab gep - lagt, Er hat mir's

mf

truth to prove, would tri - fle with my love, He'd say "for me thou shalt be
 oft go - sagt Wenn i ihn hab gep - lagt, Du wirst noch of - te um be

weep - ing, When at some fu - ture day, I shall be far a - way, Thou shalt be
wei - na, Wenn i ver - gan - gen bin, Ganz weit in's Aus - land hin Dann wirst du

p Legato.

weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep - ing, When at some fu - ture day, I shall be
wei - na Du Lie - be klei - na Wenn i ver - gan - gen bin, Ganz weit in's

cresc.

far a - way, Thou shalt be weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep - ing,
Aus - land hin Dann wirst du wei - na Du lie - be klei - na.

Decrec. *Rit.* *Dim.*

3. |: Alas! if land or sea
Had parted him from me, :|
I would not these sad tears be weeping ;
|: But hope he'd come once more,
And love me as before,
And say, "cease weeping,
Thy lone watch keeping":|
4. |: But he is dead and gone!
Whose heart was mine alone, :|
And now for him I'm ever weeping ;
|: His face I ne'er shall see,
And nought is left to me,
But bitter weeping,
My lone watch keeping! :|

3. |: Ach Gott mein lieber Gott
Doch besser dort als todt :|
I will ja gerne um ihn weina
|: Wenn er nur weider käm
In seine Arm mi nahm
Und sprach, bist moina
Du liebe kleina. :|
4. |: Ach Gott mein Lieb is todt
Ist bei dem lieben Gott :|
Er war mit Herz und Seele moina
|: I ach ihn immermehr
Das Schmerz mi gar zu sehr
Draun muss i weina
Bin i alleina. :|

